

The Man Who Has Waited

Has His Innings



You, sir, who have made the old suit do, here is your opportunity, and half the winter before you. You deserve a bargain because you have worn a shabby coat, when other men were sporting their new ones. It's now your fault if you don't make the best of it.

One . Fourth . Off

On our entire stock of Clothing, (except men's black) including Boys' Suits and Men's Old Pants.

You have no idea what your money will do here until you see the values.

CLEARANCE PRICES ALL THROUGH THE STORE

Henley and Biles,

ONE PRICE SPOT CASH

FILIBUSTERS SEEK TO COMPROMISE STATEHOOD

Washington, Jan. 16.—The intention is to keep the statehood bill to the front in the senate during the present week, with the hope on the part of its friends that by the end of the week they may be able to get an agreement to vote on it. Thus far the opponents of the measure have held out stubbornly against naming a day for the vote, and while they do not say in explicit terms that it is their intention to filibuster against the passage of the bill, it is evident that unless a compromise can be reached for the elimination of Arizona from the measure they will make an effort to prevent a vote before the close of the present session.

On this account there is to be more or less discussion of plans for the modification of the bill and most of the talk gravitates toward the amendment suggested by Senator Foraker for separation of the votes of Arizona and New Mexico on the question of admission, or that suggested by Senator Bard, confining the operation of the bill to the creation of the state of Oklahoma out of the Territory of Oklahoma and Indian Territory, entirely eliminating New Mexico and Arizona from the bill. A number of republicans have announced themselves favorable to either of these modifications and the hope is expressed that the democratic senators may be brought to accept them.

In the meantime the debate will go on. Senator Bate, the senior democratic member of the committee on territories, said a num-

ber of democratic senators would be prepared by Monday to take the floor in opposition to the bill in its present shape. He would not admit a willingness to accept the Foraker or Bard amendment, but said either of them would be debated. Other democrats do not manifest a disposition to hold out so stiffly and some say frankly that they would feel liberally inclined toward the union of Oklahoma and Indian Territory if the bill can be confined to those territories.

Senator Beveridge, who is in charge of the bill, will be absent from the city during the greater part of the week and the bill will be in charge of Senator Nelson.

Druggist Burns to Death.

Caney, I. T., Jan. 16.—John G. Horner, for two years in the drug business at this place, was burned to death Sunday morning in a fire which destroyed his place of business, the Wiler Hotel and Smith's blacksmith shop. He was about 65 years of age.

The fire was discovered about 6 o'clock and at the time had attained such headway that the house could not be entered. The remains of Mr. Horner were found charred in the building later.

It is undetermined whether the fire was incendiary or not. The hotel was insured for \$500, contents \$300. The others carried no insurance.

Try a sack, bran 85 cents at Gray's Grain House. 263 tf

NAVAL OFFICER DISCUSSES PORT ARTHUR CONDITIONS

Tokio, Jan. 16.—A naval officer who has returned here from Port Arthur, discussing the conditions at the fortress, says:

"The condition of the warships and the town was much better than I had hoped for. Evidently there was much fortifying done at Port Arthur after the siege commenced. The works on 203 Meter Hill were not permanent and the trenches there were similar to those used by the Boers during the South African War. "It seems that the Russians had no general electrical scheme or movable engines or dynamos for searchlights.

"Russian naval officers say that it is impossible yet to ascertain whether the Japanese fire or the opening of sea coasts sank the ships in the harbor. The hospitals are fairly well kept and are still used for the wounded and for prisoners.

"I understand that up to the time of the capitulation the garrison at Port Arthur received only special allowances, but that before the surrender Gen. Stossel paid off the men. This, together with the constant purchase by the Russians of supplies from junk men, may explain the report that there was no treasure left at Port Arthur.

"The treatment of the Japanese prisoners at Port Arthur did not compare with that accorded the Russian prisoners in Japan. The Japanese prisoners were given poor food and no fuel and only twice were they permitted to go outside of the prison."

Burned by Gasoline Explosion.

Guthrie, Ok., Jan. 16.—Mrs. George Greenley was critically burned Friday night as the result of a gasoline explosion in her home at El Reno. She poured gasoline into boiling water, preparing to wash.

Sheriff After Information.

Sherman, Tex., Jan. 16.—Relative to the Gainesville, Ga., special stating that two men were held there on suspicion that they are the parties who burglarized the business house here and subsequently shot to death an Indian Territory sheriff who had them in custody, Sheriff Russell said today:

"The only notice I have of the detention in Georgia is what I saw in the newspapers. I have tried to reach the officers there by wire, but as yet have no answer."

A Grim Tragedy

Is daily enacted in thousands of homes as death claims in each one another victim of consumption or pneumonia. But when coughs and colds are properly treated, the tragedy is averted. F. G. Huntley, of Oakland, Ind., writes: "My wife had the consumption, and three doctors gave her up. Finally she took Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which cured her, and today she is well and strong." It kills the germs of all diseases. One dose relieves. Guaranteed at 50c and \$1.00 by Clark Drug Co. and F. Z. Holley, druggist. Trial bottle free.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

Wife of Lawton Bank President Passes Away in Night.

Lawton, Ok., Jan. 16.—Mrs. E. S. Warner, wife of the president of the Citizens' Bank of Lawton and president of the Iowa Land and Trust company of Muskogee, I. T., was found dead in her bed at her home early Sunday morning. The cause is heart failure. She was a member of the Priscilla club, which gave a party Saturday evening, and when the entertainment broke up she left in perfect health. Her husband was away from home and her little son, who slept with her, twice attempted to arouse her, but being unable went for assistance. The Warner family were formerly of Davenport, Iowa.

Territory Notes.

Eighteen hundred head of cattle have been fed this winter at the Wagoner cotton seed oil mill.

The winners of the Indian Territory will meet at South McAlester this month for the purpose of forming an association.

Sixteen applicants took the civil service examination at Muskogee, with only two places to be filled at the post-office.

The waterworks at Tishomingo have been completed and the trial test of the machinery proved everything was satisfactory.

An approved roll of Chickasaw citizens has been received at the land office in Tishomingo, and in consequence there have been many applicants for filing.

The owners of farms along the Arkansas and Grand Rivers in the Creek and Cherokee nations are building dikes in order to protect their crops from overflowing.

But Jack, who is also known by a number of other names, was arrested at Vian recently and taken to Kansas on a requisition. He is charged with stealing 1,600 cattle.

The recent storm almost put the Muskogee public schools out of business. The attendance fell off to a marked degree and one building had to close on account of scarcity of fuel.

The Pauls Valley Compress Storage company has been organized with a capital of \$30,000, of which \$20,000 is paid up. Work on the plant will be commenced at once and the company expects it to be completed by June 1.

There is a certain point at Henrietta where the Canadian river makes a loop of thirty five miles to go a distance of two and a half miles. A scheme is now on foot to cut a canal across this neck of land, which would give a fall of sixty feet and unlimited water power. It is said that the work could be done very cheaply.

Harvard Musical Club.

The Harvard Musical Club will appear at the opera house next Wednesday night, Jan. 18, as the 3rd number on the lyceum course. This quartette of players, singers and reciters comes highly recommended and the people of Ada may promise themselves a rare treat. Their music, while of a high grade is popular in its nature, not to classical for the ordinary mortal to enjoy. An attractive feature will be Mr. Frank Adams with his Aeolian harp. Tickets will be on sale at Clark's Drug store, Monday at 2 p. m. 261 2t

Wednesday, Jan. 18, is Ladies Day at the Bowling Alley. House is free to ladies and their escorts from 2 to 5 o'clock. 261 3t

Sickening Shivering Fits

Offstage and malaria can be relieved and cured with Electric Bitters. This is a pure, tonic medicine; of special benefit in malaria, for it exerts a true curative influence on the disease, driving it entirely out of the system. It is much to be preferred to quinine, having none of this drug's bad after-effects. E. S. Munday, of Henrietta, Texas, writes: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, till he took Electric Bitters, which saved his life." At Clark Drug Co. and F. Z. Holley's drug store; price 50c, guaranteed.

THE STATEHOOD TANGLE.

Arizona and New Mexico as one State Opposed.

Washington, Jan. 16.—Definite notice was served on Senator Beveridge, chairman of the statehood committee Saturday, that he will not be able to secure a vote on the measure as long as it provides for making one state of Arizona and New Mexico. The opposition to this section of the bill includes some of the most powerful senators on both sides.

It can be accepted as certain that if any state is created by this congress it will be from the amalgamation of the Indian Territory and Oklahoma, and that statehood legislation will go no further.

Charged With a Killing.

Muskogee, I. T., Jan. 16.—Dr. C. E. Dailey of this city was indicted by the grand jury Saturday morning, charged with the killing of Edith Grubbs, which occurred in the north end of town last August. Dr. Dailey's bond was set at \$10,000, which he immediately gave.

RESPECTED SQUAW DEAD.

Mrs. Whirlwind, Worker in Church and School, Dies.

Guthrie, Ok., Jan. 16.—Mrs. Whirlwind, an aged Cheyenne squaw and one of the most respected women in the tribe, died Saturday. She was the widow of the noted Cheyenne chief, Young Whirlwind, who died in April, 1895. Young Whirlwind was so highly esteemed by Indian Agent Woodson that he caused a headboard to be erected over his grave with this inscription, "A faithful friend of the whites and highly esteemed by his military friends."

Mrs. Whirlwind has long been interested in church and school work and was the means of having a mission school established among her own people.

Four Hundred Babies.

St. Vincent's Infant Asylum, Chicago, shelters homeless waifs awaiting adoption and there are nearly 400 babies there. Sister Julia writes: "I cannot say too much in praise of Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough." Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and insist upon having it, as it is a safe remedy and certain in results. Refuse substitutes. Clark Drug Co. and Mason Drug Co.

The Original.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Foley's Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. Clark Drug Co. and Mason Drug Co.

Manzan is the pile remedy that eases the spot and stops all pile pain instantly. If you suffer with blind, bleeding, itching or protruding piles and want to be cured it is only necessary to use Manzan, the great pile cure. Clark Drug Co.

How to Avoid Pneumonia.

We have never heard of a single instance of a cold resulting in pneumonia or other lung trouble when Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken. It not only stops the cough, but heals and strengthens the lungs. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered. Dr. C. J. Bishop, of Agnew, Mich., writes: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." Clark Drug Co. and Mason Drug Co.

WOULD YOU TAKE
\$1,000.000
FOR YOUR EYES?

Don't neglect them or wear poor glasses.
C. J. WARREN, the Optician, Will Fit You Right.

EYES TESTED FREE

Model Bakery....

Everything good to eat always on hand at the Model Bakery. Bread, Cake, Pies, Cookies, Candies, Etc. See him opposite the postoffice.

J. A. ISLINGER, Prop. PHONE 124.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery Stable.

NEW HORSES NEW BUGGIES
Travel well. Look well.
Satisfactory Service Guaranteed.

Allen Livery Barn

CHITWOOD, THE TAILOR, FOR UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING, NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

He and She

"I fear," she said, "to love and lose,
To have and then to miss;
Pale lips unpress were mine to choose
Than feel a shadow kiss."

"I fear," she said, "for at a breath
The threefold cord doth strain.
And sure, and hid, lurks cruel death
To cut the corn in twain."

"Yet, love," he said, "and fearlessly;
Who love, triumphant sing.
O grave, where is thy victory?
O death, where is thy sting?" —K. M.

THE LIGHT OF DAY

BY BENJAMIN F. NAPPERS

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The Passageway of the Seven Steps, Chinatown's main thoroughfare, runs from the street into the Court of Supreme Felicity. On its way thither it passes the Court of Honorable Men, where dwell the bachelor laborers, and the Court of Transplanted Wisdom, where the old men come to air their opinions. But Chao Ying stopped at neither of these places; the Court of Supreme Felicity was the family quarter, and there Kiang Yeh was to be found.

He turned into the court and went slowly around it, under the latticed balconies of the second-story apartments. Kiang's family lived on an upper floor, but he never dared openly to visit her. He shuddered at his temerity in gazing at her chubby face through the interstices of the lattice. He had often heard Lee Kwi, the storekeeper and banker, and his own father, Chao Hai, the ivory cutter, condemn such practices, and call upon each loyal son to honor the home customs in all things, especially in allowing a parent to select a wife for his son.

At last, but the foreign way was much the sweeter. Kiang, as well as he, had been born in this land; they had learned much that was foreign. It was hard that they could not meet, and love, and marry, as the fan-qui (foreign devils) did. He remembered a company of players that he looked down upon, along with a band of shouting, peanut-eating foreigners. He understood but a sentence now and then, but one of the woman players was beloved by one of the men, and just before everybody went home the man received her in his arms and kissed her upon the forehead.

In such a manner he desired to receive Kiang Yeh. He would work for her; he would defend her; nay, more—he would brave his parents, and, stealing her from her home, he would draw the narrow knife and defy even the grim hatchet-men of the Sney Yeh to take her from him. All this he would do if she were willing. She must first be willing.

The air-castles faded away when he came under the balcony of her family. He struck two blows upon one of the wooden supports, and presently in an upper room he heard her voice:

"Honorable mother, in a short time I will finish the task that you have given me. Then, while you rest, I shall go out on the balcony."

"At last," exclaimed another voice. "You need not speak so loudly. One would think that I stood across the court, gossiping with Loy Foo, instead of reclining here. Go out and welcome, Kiang Yeh."

Who but she could have thought so quickly of that design to let him know that she heard the signal? Never was there another who could do the like. She must be persuaded to be carried away by him before another learned how wise she was. Then there was his father, beginning to speak of the necessity for grandchildren to carry on ancestral worship. His honorable father would have a go-between arranging a match for him with some stupid smuggled-in woman from the Middle Kingdom; Kiang must be persuaded that very day.

Kiang came, and, opening a tiny

"and sing again. Sing sweetly for it; it is the last I have of the coins of home."

"It is not a coin of our home, pearly one," said Chao. "I have them; they are round silver yen. I have many of them—over four hundred. A wise one can do much with four hundred yen."

"One could almost become a banker with so great a sum."

"True, but I shall be a merchant. My store shall be in this court, and I shall sell tea and silk. My honorable father, too, shall supply me with carved jade and ivory. Every article shall have two prices—the larger for the fan-qui and the smaller for the cousins."

"And when I come," asked the girl, mockingly, "which price shall be mine? I am a native-born—I am a fan-qui."

"Sometimes you are very like them, Light of Day. When I was smaller



"Wait, Light of Day," Chao pleaded,

and went to their temple one of their women taught me. She, being of frail build, had a certain man to come with her, to carry a small book that she used. She mocked him, Kiang Yeh, as you mock me; but they were married."

Kiang stamped her slipper-shod foot. "You do me no honor in comparing us," she cried. "I am not such a shameless one; I follow the customs of the Middle Kingdom, and bow to the will of my honorable parents, as all should do. I shall go in now, Chao Ying."

"Wait, Light of Day," Chao pleaded, "I have something to tell you. Do not plunge the court into darkness yet."

Kiang's slipper was upon the threshold; she hesitated, and then came back to the opening in the lattice.

"Speak quickly," she said. "I should not have come out to you to-day; I am troubled at heart because of it, for since this morning I have been a promised woman."

"What devil has dared to send a go-between to your father? He shall never live to receive you as his wife!" Kiang's face smiled serenely down upon him.

"You are a man of violence, Chao Ying," she said, "and Lee Kwi must be spoken to concerning you. I shall be a wife to this man, and, when the witnesses are assembled, and he and I sit down side by side for the first time, I shall contrive to have his robe of ceremony below mine, so that through life I shall be the ruler."

"You agree to this—you are pleased?"

"I am happy over it beyond all happiness, Chao Ying."

"There can be no mistake?" Ying asked, anxiously. "The thing is settled?"

"It is decided beyond all undoing. The go-between was no less a person than Ming Sang, the scholar, and what he arranges is arranged forever."

"Tell me the honorable man's name," he pleaded. "At last, I shall not harm him, now that I know the thing pleases you. I wish only to talk with him—to beg him to use you kindly. Tell me the name, Kiang Yeh."

"I should not; but we were children together, and the secret shall not be kept from you. He is Chao Ying, son of Chao Hai, the carver of jade and ivory."

A door slammed shut above him, and the balcony was empty. Chao, enveloped in a love-cloud of purple and gold, trotted home to "honor" his father, down the Passageway of the Seven Steps.

LAW AS TO COST OF LIVING

Dr. Edward Everett Hale Discusses Those of Engel.

The Rev. Edward Everett Hale, lecturing in Philadelphia on "How to Regulate Expenses" and "How to Dress," said Engel had carefully studied expenses, according to the New York World, and his three laws are:

1. That the greater the income of any person or family, the smaller the relative percentage of the outlay for subsistence.

2. That the percentage of expense for clothing is approximately the same, whatever the income.

3. That the percentage of outlay for lodging, rent, fuel or light is invariably the same, whatever the income.

As to the clothing there must be a decent regard for the opinions of mankind along with a determination not to be wholly subservient to them. The cost of clothing to the workman is from 7 per cent to 19 per cent of his income, the average in Massachusetts being 15 per cent. In Germany the average is 18 per cent, and in Illinois 21.

Then there is the question of how much of one's income to devote to other people in the social life. That must depend on a person's own consciousness and circumstances. There is also the problem of contributions to charity.

Dr. Hale read the principle enunciated by Star King, that for every expenditure in amusements we ought to make a corresponding contribution to the improvement of society and in the interest of the offspring, for "when we do that we have a right to our amusements; otherwise we have no right to them."

LETTER MAIL THIEVES FEAR.

Business Man Sends Money in Novel Yet Safe Fashion.

"I send money by mail every week to my mother in Ohio," said the business man, according to the New York World. "I don't send it by money order or by check, or even by registered post. I just put my bills in an envelope along with my letter and send the whole thing by regular mail."

"But," urged the same friend, "you take big risks of having your letter opened somewhere between New York and Ohio and the money pinched."

"On the contrary, I take no risk at all."

"But hardly a week passes that I don't read of letters being opened by dishonest mail clerks somewhere in the United States and cash stolen."

"Not letters sent the way I send mine. I put the money in the letter. Then I write in the lower left-hand corner in red ink:

"This envelope contains \$20 in two \$10 bills numbered — and —."

"Not a mail clerk on earth dares to open that envelope. They all take it for a 'trap' and the letter and money are as safe as if their trip was escorted by a regiment of infantry."

The Wish of the Small Boy.

I wish my clothes were pasted on my back, like a dog's. Or like the bark that's fastened on a pile of hemlock logs; Then every time I trimmed my kite, or jigged my little bow, I wouldn't hear: "Oh, Johnny, where's your coat?"

Th' fellows of my gang come up an' holter at our gate: "Come on, we're goin' fishin', Jack!" but, gee! I got it wait! Till ma has sewed a button on an' stitched a rippin' hem! Fore I kin git my fishin'-pole an' folter after 'em.

One day when me an' Nell was huntin' berries down th' lane, I hired me a rattle, by—he had a wagonload of grain; An' he'd 'a' taken me along, if Nell jes' hadn't said: "He can't go into town without a hat upon his head."

In winter, when th' sleddin' an' th' skatin' comin' in, I never leave th' house but what I'm ordered back ag'in. I bundle up th' something warm—"an' so I've got it tote. A pair of skates an' rubber shoes an' gloves an' overcoat!"

An' in th' mornin', when th' birds is singin' in th' trees, I'm later gittin' out than all th' chip-til ma has sewed a button on an' stitched a rippin' hem! Fore I kin git my fishin'-pole an' folter after 'em.

That's why I wish my clothes were pasted on me, like a dog's. Or like the bark that's fastened on a pile of hemlock logs; Then every time I wished I have a swim or take a coze, I wouldn't have to wait till I had shed my Sunday clothes. —Aloysius Coll, in Buffalo News.

"He" Is a Girl.

A tired mother with two children, a baby of 2 years that sat on her lap and a bright-eyed boy of perhaps 4, who sat beside her, were trying to enjoy a little luncheon in a restaurant in the business section of the city. Two young ladies entered and sat down at the same table. Seeing the difficulty the woman had in eating lunch and holding her younger child at the same time, one of the young ladies leaned over and said in a propitiating tone: "What a sweet little boy! Won't you let me hold him until you finish lunch?" The mother gladly granted the request and was transferring her charge into the arms of the younger woman, when the little boy, with never a smile, raised his voice and exclaimed: "He ain't a boy; he's a little girl!" —Philadelphia Press.

Plan to Keep Rats from Ships.

British authorities are attempting a systematic destruction of rats for the purpose of stamping out certain diseases. To prevent rats from going on board ship at the great ports tin disks have been placed on the mooring ropes. Snapshot photographs have been taken of the rats running along the ropes and jumping over the disks to get aboard the ships.

WOULDN'T BRAND BOY A FELON.

Judge Rebuked Mother Who Invoked Law's Vengeance for Theft.

"I don't approve of this proceeding at all. It is disgraceful, in my opinion, to bring a boy into court for taking \$5 from his mother's bureau. His father ought to discipline him and if he still persists habitually, then he is really a criminal, but to act as has been done here and brand the boy as a felon is outrageous. I will suspend sentence in this case."

In these words Judge Ralston to-day rebuked a woman who persisted in asking that her boy be sent to jail for a petty theft from her. The boy had confessed the theft. He was tearful, but the mother was unforgiving and insisted that the full penalty of the law should be visited upon him.

He did not look like a bad boy, and his mother acknowledged that he was ordinarily a good boy, as boys go. He was not addicted to crime, she acknowledged, and this was his first offense.

The judge ordered him to be released and to go home with his mother, cautioning him at the same time to profit by the leniency of the court to prove that it was deserved. The mother and son departed, the boy glad to have escaped prison and the mother dissatisfied because the judge would not discipline him.—Philadelphia Ledger.

About Beri-Beri.

"The misleading stuff that has been printed about beri-beri, that common Oriental sickness, would fill volumes," said Dr. George A. Worthing of San Francisco, at the Riggs house. "Not long ago, for instance, I saw a story in a popular magazine from the pen of a newspaper correspondent, who is writing of the war in Manchuria, in which the writer spoke of seeing regiments of Japanese troops go marching past, with lack-luster eyes that saw nothing and minds that failed to realize what they were about. This, he gravely asserted was from the fact that the soldiers were victims of beri-beri. The ridiculous part of this is that the disease in question brings on paralysis, and regiments of men so affected would be unable to march at all. In a general way, beri-beri can be said to affect the human body very much as does diphtheria."—Washington Post.

Knew His Auditors.

Prof. George Kirchwey, dean of Columbia law college, New York, besides being a lawyer of renown, has a keen and incisive wit. At one of his recent lectures the students were uneasy. There was something wrong in the air. Books were dropped, chairs were pushed along the floor. There were various interruptions. The nerves of all were on edge. The members of the class kept their eyes on the clock and awaited the conclusion of the hour of the lecture. The clock beat Prof. Kirchwey by perhaps a minute, but at the expiration of the schedule time the students started to their feet and prepared to leave.

"Wait a minute," objected Prof. Kirchwey. "Don't go just yet. I have a few more pearls to cast."—New York Morning Telegraph.

Rojevstevsky's Fierce Temper.

Rear Admiral Rojevstevsky is 56 years of age, and in the Russian service has had a reputation—now, it is feared, sadly besmirched by the Dogger bank incident—second only to that of Admiral Makaroff. He made some fame in the service by reckless daring in the Turkish war in 1877, and he maintained it by many feats of endurance. Yet on board ship he has been notoriously subject to paroxysms of furious anger, in one of which—the incident happened in the Black sea—he named for life a junior officer because sheer terror made him unable to reply to the admiral's question.

Post for Gen. Miles.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles is likely to become adjutant general of the Massachusetts volunteer militia as soon as Governor-elect Douglas is inaugurated. The incumbent, Gen. Samuel Dalton, who will resign, was appointed by Gov. Butler in the '80's. The change is believed to indicate a complete reorganization of the Massachusetts militia. The famous civil war veteran and Indian fighter will be at the head of the governor's staff of eighteen to be mustered in Jan. 2.

Students Obey Military Instructor.

After holding out a long time and trying all kinds of compromises, the seniors of the University of California have yielded to their military instructor, Capt. Nance of the Ninth cavalry and the secretary of war, and have consented to march in and out of the captain's class room in military style.

Plan Handsome Masonic Temple.

The California Grand Lodge of Masons, which includes the subordinate lodges of Hawaii, is planning to build in San Francisco a temple large enough to accommodate all grand bodies of the craft within its jurisdiction. The present temple is about forty years old.

Both Talking at Once.

M. S. Jenkins—I've been trying to talk to Mary over the telephone, but I couldn't understand half she said. Mr. Jenkins—You'll find it easier if you were to talk one at a time, my dear.

The Judge at Reparte.

"Did you ever try any of our whiskey, judge?" asked the dealer.

"No," replied the judge; "but I tried a man to-day who had."—Yonkers Statesman

The Gorilla in History

Gorillas have figured in the writings of historians, or at least of some of them, for thousands of years according to Andrew Wilson, the naturalist. The ancients, however, were apparently unable to distinguish them from savages. "In the sixth century before Christ," says Mr. Wilson, "we find Hanno, the voyager of Carthage, telling of his encounter with what seem to have been man-like apes. He speaks of a bay called the 'Horn of the South.' This was probably situated near the Gaboon, on the African east coast. Here the chimpanzee is met with to-day, the gorilla being found, as a rule, farther inland. 'In the bay,' says Hanno in his 'Periplus,' 'was an island of great size, having a lake, and in this another island full of wild men. Much the greater part were women with hairy bodies, whom the interpreters called gorillas. We were unable to capture the men, who escaped by reason of their great agility. They climbed precipitous rocks and trees and defended themselves by throwing stones at us. We took three women, who bit and tore those who caught them and were unwilling to follow. We were obliged, therefore, to kill them, and took their skins off, which skins were brought to Carthage.

for we did not sail farther, provisions becoming scarce."

"Thus far Hanno. There may be a doubt regarding the identity of the animals he saw, while the name 'gorilla' must not be regarded as necessarily applying to the real animal. Purchas, of the 'Pilgrimages,' records next the story of a native of Leigh, in Essex, Andrew Battell by name. Battell, it appears, was 'sent by the Portugals prisoner to Angola,' and 'lived there and in the adjoining regions neere eighteen yeers.' Purchas tells us of a kinde of Great Apes, if they might so be termed, of the height of a man, but twice as bigge in feature of their limmes, with a strength proportionable, hairie all over, otherwise altogether like men and women in their whole bodily shape."

"Battell discourses of their habits. They sleep in trees and build shelters against rain. They walk on their legs, but carry their hands clasped on the nape of the neck when on the ground. They are vegetarians, eating no flesh. They have no speech, and cannot keep up a fire they have found because they have no understanding to lay fresh wood thereon. When they die, according to Battell, the survivors cover the dead with heaps of boughs and wood."

Billions in the Crops

The cotton crop of a single year is valued at \$600,000,000. This would be nearly \$40 for every family in the United States.

The corn crop is even greater. The value of the corn raised in a single year could pay the national debt, says the New York World, with interest for one year, and leave enough to help out President Roosevelt on governmental expenses so that there need be no deficit for four or five years.

The American hen lays enough eggs in one month to pay the interest on the national debt. The one and two-thirds billion of eggs laid in one year would reach 30,000 miles, or ten times across the continent, if placed side by side in a continuous line.

The automobile is all very well, but horses and mules are still worth a trifle of a billion and a third of dollars. That is an average of \$65 worth of horseflesh for every family in the land.

The total products of the farm in 1904 are \$5,000,000,000. That is nearly equal to the total capital stock

of all American railroads before the "boom" of 1900.

This sum is more than six times the capital stock of all the national banks. It is three times the gross earnings of all the railroads. It is nearly as great as the value of manufacture in 1900, less cost of raw material.

In two years the farmers have produced wealth exceeding the output of all the gold mines of the world since Columbus discovered America.

In six years the deposits in all the banks of three farming states have increased as follows: Iowa, 164 per cent; Kansas, 219 per cent; Mississippi, 301 per cent.

Even rice, which few families make much use of, is grown to the extent of 650,000 pounds. Macaroni wheat is a novelty in this country, yet the year's crop of it would fill a bin 100 feet high and completely covering a city "long block."

The increase alone of farming capital in four years, aside from the appreciation in the value of the land, would build sixty subways like that of New York city.

Books in Corner Stones

It has lately been recorded that the late Dr. Samuel Smiles caused to be buried under the foundation stone of a house that he built at Blackheath a copy of his own world-renowned work, "Self-Help," but it may here be said that all the books that have during the last few decades been similarly buried were to be disinterred a considerable library would be the result.

That clever dramatist, the late H. J. Byron, who wrote "Our Boys," had a mania for removing from house to house, and on one occasion, when he built a new house in the north of London, he placed beneath the foundation stone the original "script" of several of his plays. When this house was afterward sold, just at the time when the dramatist's fame was at its zenith, the land agent in charge of the transaction cited the buried manuscript as giving additional value to the premises.

In the north of England, and especially in Yorkshire and Lancashire, it

was found that coins and other valuable deposits between the foundation stones of new public buildings were only too frequently appropriated by cunning workers—and this despite the efforts of contractors and their foremen—and it then became the custom always to deposit the volume which formed the current local directory, and scores of these lists of the inhabitants of towns at given time have been thus placed.

In many cases copies of the works of authors whose names have been identified with a given locality have been placed beneath the foundation stones of public buildings in such districts, cases in point being furnished by Dickens, Harrison Ainsworth and others. Near New York a gentleman built a mansion upon the site of a dwelling formerly in the occupation of Laurence Sterne, and he placed beneath it a complete set of the works of that author, one of these being a valuable autograph copy.—London Tit Bits.

Place We Call To-Morrow

There's a place we call To-morrow—just a step beyond the day.
You may see its spires and towers in the twilight's dim half-gloom.
'Tis the land beyond the aurora, where the time is always May.
When the fragrant buds of promise are just bursting into bloom;
Hope, the wanderer, finds haven there, and sorrow's hollow eyes
Seek to see beyond the starless night the twinkling lights that play
From its towers that like beacons to the shadowed heavens rise.
'Tis a place we call To-morrow—just a step beyond the day.

There's a place we call To-morrow—just a step beyond the Now.
'Tis the summit of endeavor, lying further up the hill;
'Tis the place where Glory waits with garlands fashioned for thy brow.
Where thy hopes find full fruition and thy longings all are still;
'Tis the 'biding place of dreams, and sun-set streaks its gorgeous skies
With an ebbing sheen of splendor; for the twilight, growing gray,
Dulls the crimson glow of promise and the luster dims and dies.
For 'tis always over yonder—just a step beyond the day.

There's a place we call To-morrow—just a step beyond the day.
With its clustered groves are fair
Its dells and hills and flowers,
And its echoes rich with song;
Fame bides there, and Love and Riches, and the heart of Joy is here
With a heavenly completeness, nor the way seems overlong;
But the feet grow weary, weary, and the toiler's yearning eyes
See its towers always rising o'er the hilltops, for the ray
Of the setting sun with splendor streaks the arch of distant skies.
But the place we call To-morrow lies a step beyond the day.

Though the days be cold and cheerless and the ways be thick with gloom,
Yet we see its towers and spires rising grandly over there.
Where the fragrant buds of promise are just bursting into bloom,
And the lights like flaming beacons gild the heavens with their glare;
Hope, the wanderer, finds haven there, and sorrow's sigh is stilled,
And the brow of Toil is garlanded with roses of the May.
Like the rarest wine o'erflowing angels' sparkling laughter spilled
In that place we call To-morrow—just a step beyond the day!
—J. W. Foley, in New York Times.

For Long, Useful Life

It is well to live many years; if we can provide we try at least to make the years useful. Each year means three hundred and sixty-five more days of possible effort; each day has its twenty-four hours in which a good thought or a noble ambition may be born.

But we devote altogether too much time to this mere thought of long life and good health. We should adopt some definite plan of self-control and self-denial with the hope of living to be old.

But the plan thus adopted should become a matter of constant habit, working without any thought or effort on our part, as the heart works in its lifelong pumping.

Once our physical plan of life is mapped out, our thoughts should be

diverted from it. From that moment every particle of energy we possess should be devoted to the task of making ourselves useful.

We should concentrate our lives upon some form or upon many forms of mental activity. We should compel ourselves to know the important work that is being done around us, as well as the great things that have been done in the past.

We should resolve to add something, no matter how little, to the good work that men have done. If we cannot create, we can at least spread knowledge. If we cannot do the great things, we can talk about them intelligently, in a way that will stir up ambition in the minds of those that are younger and greater.—New York Journal.



Kiang Yeh.

door in the wall of lattice, she bent a smiling face upon him.

"How kind you are to come!" he cried. "Before the night-damps of the miserable court arose and choked me, and I tottered in darkness. But now, O Light of Day, how changed is all!" The girl tossed down a copper. "Take it, wandering player," she said,

TOLD OF THE VETERANS

Flag Song.
Out upon the four winds blow,
Tell the world your story,
Thrice in hearts' blood dipped before,
They called your name Old Glory!
Stream, Old Glory, bear your stars
High among the seven;
Stream a watchfire on the dark,
And make a sign in heaven!

Mighty harvests gild your plains,
Mighty rivers bear them,
Everywhere you fly you bid
All the hungry share them;
Blossoms the wilderness for you,
Plenty follows after,
Underneath your shadow go
Peace and love and laughter.

When from sky to sky you float,
Far in wide savannas,
Vast horizons lost in light
Answer with hosannas,
Symbol of unmeasured power,
Blessed promise sealing,
All your hills are hills of God,
And all your founts are healing!

Still to those the wronged of earth
Sanctuary render,
For hope and home and heaven they see
Within your sacred splendor!
Stream, Old Glory, bear your stars
High among the seven;
Stream a watchfire on the dark,
And make a sign in heaven!
—Harriet Prescott Spofford.

At Kenesaw.

"An old diary," said a One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth Illinois man, "reminded me of that mysterious man on horseback at Kenesaw. This is what I recorded in my diary June 19, 1864: 'Again ordered forward, but the Johnnies have gone to higher ground. We follow them up, and at night we are at the foot of a mountain, up the sides of which are skirmish pits, and near the top seems to be breastworks, with here and there embrasures for batteries. We soon know that the batteries are in place all right, and nineteen of our cannon open to reply to the rebels on the top of the mountain. At the same time a furious thunder cloud comes up and joins in the hurly-burly, and such a roaring, shaking, and quaking as ensued is seldom witnessed.' That reads like it was written at the front, under the conditions stated by a soldier present and a participant. He was at the foot of Kenesaw, in Georgia, and belonged to Col. Tan McCook's brigade, all right, but when he made his record he did not know the name of the location.

"Histor" later made the name memorable; incidents of a few days later fixed themselves on my memory, especially the charge of June 27, 1864, on the dead angle of Kenesaw, by Col. McCook's brigade. I belonged to company K, One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth Illinois. Our colonel, Oscar F. Harmon of Danville, Ill., was killed after Col. McCook fell while commanding and leading the brigade in the second effort to rush the works. He was within the twenty-foot line of the enemy's works. My place was on the extreme left, and after we had made the rush and during the confusion which ensued, some calling on us to go forward, others to fall back, I lay down, uncertain just what to do. In the interim I looked just in time to see Gen. Charles G. Harker fall from his horse. He was the only mounted officer or person I saw. I cannot recall the color of the horse, nor could I say as to his leading a charge. He was to my rear and left; that is, beyond the extreme left of McCook's brigade, which was not so close to the rebel works as was the right wing, which was lodged on the outside of the works at a point about twenty feet from the angle to the north. I could see the colors of one of the regiments planted in the loose earth at the foot of the works and our men were lying flat on the face of the breastworks in support of the colors.

"Just as that scene was before me I had one side of my hat torn out by a rebel bullet. This volley gave us a chance to get the drop on the rebels and the firing slackened. It seemed to me like hot hunting on the river below Danville when I was a boy. The firing got so slack that I got up and looked around. Everybody was gone except the dead and wounded. The brush and undergrowth screened me, and I straightened myself up and deliberately walked back to the rear until I came to the rifle pits evacuated by the rebels some ways down the hill. As I recall it now it seems to me that the Johnnies must have thought that they had killed enough of us for one killing, for when we had pulled ourselves together the soldier instinct resumed the ascendant and officers and men re-formed and pushed up to the brow of the hill, where we fortified within twenty-seven steps of the rebels and made it about the hottest place for the space of the front of the brigade that the rebels held at any time from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and we kept it hot until the rebels evacuated their position July 2 and 3, 1864, when we followed them to the Chattahoochee river."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Southern Woman's Experience.

Writing in the Raleigh News and Observer Susan Dahmey Smedes gives this fragment of civil war history:

"One of our war experiences was keeping house for two weeks in a box car. We were coming back home from Georgia. The journey consumed two weeks, because our engine always stopped us at night, and also at all the cities for a day or two. The car next ours brought the servants. We bought provisions in the towns and they cooked nice hot meals alongside the track. We had beds, tables, rocking chairs, books, and work baskets. Even the cat had not been left behind, she belonged to the naval branch of the service, and was given me by one of Capt. Eggleston's sailors. She personally had never smelled gun-

powder, but all her family, her mother, brothers, and sisters, had gone down to the fight in Mobile bay, and been captured by the Northern fleet, in the gunboat Gaines.

"It seems a strange thing to say, but all that party look back on that trip as the most comfortable ever made by rail. While we were eating and sleeping and talking, and now and then receiving a visitor, our servants were improving the fleeting moments by the most tremendous religious revival. The sound of their prayers, exhortations, and singing overpowered the noise of the engine and train, day and night it seemed to go on.

"A pleasant incident on that journey was a breakfast sent us by a former neighbor as we were lying near Columbus, Ga. I must enumerate the viands all or nearly all were delicacies at that stage of the war. There was real coffee, with real sugar to sweeten it (not sorghum sirup), biscuits of real wheat flour, butter, though it was selling at \$1 a pound, broiled chicken, beef-steak and fried potatoes. We did not leave a crumb, and every member of that party maintains to this day that there never was nor ever can be as fine a breakfast as that one.

"It is now forty years since all these scenes were enacted. I feel to this day, and I speak for nearly every Southerner whom I have heard express an opinion, that it is well the war ended as it did. It was always my father's opinion that if the South had succeeded secession would have been but the beginning of many secessions, and we should have been split up into many weak states instead of being the mighty nation that we are.

"May Old Glory float till the end of time over an undivided country!"

The Badge Money Cannot Buy.

The department of Indiana has a bronze badge, the pin bearing each year the name of the place where



the department of national encampment is held. A cherry ribbon supports a disk containing the state seal, surrounded by the inscription, "Department of Indiana, G. A. R."

Last Casualty in Civil War.

Dr. Clayton Tiffin, a well-known physician and surgeon of Hamilton, Mo., had the distinction of commanding the Union soldiers who fought the last battle of the civil war in which a life was lost. During the struggle he commanded at different times three companies at Richmond, Mo. His last command was composed of veterans of Ray and Carroll counties, who had been mustered out but had re-enlisted under him.

It was with a handful of these that he had an encounter on May 23, 1865, with the remaining remnant of Bill Anderson's bushwhackers and guerrillas. Anderson had been killed, and Arch Clemons, who had been his first lieutenant, was in command. The engagement was fought about eight miles from Richmond. Capt. Tiffin had with him only five men. They were fired upon from ambush by the bushwhackers, and Madison Walker was killed. Capt. Tiffin was himself shot through the toe of his boot, the ball not cutting the flesh.

This skirmish occurred about 6:30 o'clock in the evening of the day mentioned. Capt. Tiffin was reinforced and pursued Clemons' command all night, and the guerrillas surrendered the next morning at Lexington. Three days later, May 26, 1865, Kirby Smith surrendered all the Confederate soldiers west of the Mississippi river and all who had opposed the union forces had been disarmed.

Capt. Tiffin is quite sure the last fight was in Ray county and that Madison Walker was the last soldier in that great struggle to give up his life.

Unpatriotic School Teacher.

The Woman's Relief Corps of Toledo, Ohio, recently preferred charges against a school teacher of Wood county. His school was presented with an American flag and when received the teacher was evidently not in a patriotic mood, for instead of unfurling it at the top of the school house staff he buried the emblem upon the dirty floor and invited the scholars to participate in a war dance upon the flag, which invitation seems to have been accepted.

There are a lot of funny things in this world—including patent smoke-consumers.

at McMasters, "I'm a countin' on two votes for acquittal."

Five minutes later the jury filed into the court room, where Scotty Burrows, in the custody of the sheriff, was gripping his chair arms with whitened knuckles and glancing nervously at his wife, who, pale and wide-eyed, clasped her baby to her bosom and panted as the judge looked over his spectacles at the foreman.

"Are you agreed upon your verdict?" asked the judge.

"We are," answered the jury's foreman. "We find the prisoner, Scotty Burrows, not guilty."

"Oh, God bless you!" cried Scotty's wife.

LIFE INSURANCE BUSINESS VAST

Assets of Companies in New York State Equal to \$2,226,423,202.

If the assets of all the life insurance companies engaged in business in the United States were distributed equally to all the population of the world, each man, woman and child of every continent and every country, from Africa to Labrador would receive \$2 each, says a writer in the Era Magazine. There would be \$2 for every human being on the globe.

The assets of the life insurance companies of this country—that is, the actual property, real estate, bonds, stocks, etc., which they own—amount in the aggregate to more than \$2,500,000,000. The companies doing business in New York state, and these include also practically all of the companies with headquarters in other states—had at the close of 1903, assets, in exact figures, equal in value to \$2,226,423,202. Such is the magnitude of the institution of life insurance! If all the adult men in America, of every race and occupation, should contribute simultaneously \$100 each toward a fund, that enormous sum would not equal the value of the property owned by the American life insurance companies.

More than \$500,000 of the money paid to the companies every year by policy holders goes to defray the expense of maintaining a spy system. After all the preliminary precautions have been taken the medical examination made, the references looked up—after the policy has been granted, detectives are employed to watch policy holders. Your money is paid to employ men to follow you through your daily walk, to track you into restaurants, to interview your servants, to use all the other low and contemptible means which these creeping shadows employ. The spy system of the "combine" is interesting.

Stickled for Etiquette.

Regular army officers say that volunteers are a trifle deficient in matters of military etiquette. As illustrative of their weakness in this respect, Major General Corbin tells an amusing story of a young lieutenant of militia who accompanied his fellow volunteers to the war game at Manassas recently.

It appears that the young volunteer officer in question was conversing with regular army officers near Gen. Corbin's tent, when Gen. Grant and his staff passed. The regular officers arose and saluted, but the volunteer lieutenant sat still.

"That was Gen. Grant," said one of the regulars to the lieutenant. "Why didn't you salute him?"

"Oh," responded the volunteer, nonchalantly, "I've only been here a few days and we haven't been introduced."—Collier's.

A Woman's "No."

A woman's "no" had no dismay for me; I'd often heard it said that it meant "yes."

I don't know why, I'm sure, that this should be, but there's truth in the saying, more or less.

And so, of course, I thought I had some show. Although repeatedly she answered "No."

"More coquetry," I thought. "She wants me to make."

Me think she is not to be lightly won. I have to suffer something for her sake. Or else it wouldn't be a bit of fun. She merely plays a part." I must say, though, she played it well. Much firmness in that "No."

I humored her. I feigned a deep despair. I said she had ruined all my life. I called her heartless, cruel, too, as fair. Again I begged her to become my wife. I did not think that this time she would throw me down—but all the same she answered "No."

Then I began to doubt, for when I tried to flirt with others she cared not a snap.

To all appearances, and then beside. She flirted, also, with another chap. It was not then an unexpected blow.

When, for the fourteenth time, she answered "No."

It was no wonder that I feared she meant in sober truth my offer to decline.

I said, "I'll see if that is her intent; for the last time I'll ask her to be mine."

That brought the confirmation of my fears—She simply said: "Not in a hundred years."

Poetry and Prose.

The ablest writers in England have revived the Walt Whitman controversy. Several of them assert he was "beyond question the ablest man America has produced." Able thinker he was, versatile as a versifier, prodigious as a philanthropist, knowing as a student of woman and Bohemian to the marrow of his bones. Personally Whitman was a lovable character. I knew him intimately twelve years, and was pallbearer at his grave, but a few names like Hawthorne, Holmes, Lowell and, last but not least, George Arnold find a warmer place in my heart. And, seriously, was anything ever said in verse that couldn't have been better told in prose? A few skeptics, like the writer, doubt it.

Wants Rare French Stamps.

The Paris Gaulois states that Col. Delaney, chairman of the French Philatelic Federation, has received a letter from Gen. Nogli, requesting a price list of rare French stamps.

BEGGAR HAD MADE MONEY.

Scotchman's Odd Will Showed He Found Calling Profitable.

The Scotch papers of the year 1817 reported at length the life and death of a notable beggar, William Stevenson. About the year 1787 Stevenson and his wife separated upon the strange terms that the first of the two to propose a reunion was to pay the other \$500 forfeit. The forfeit apparently was never incurred, as neither of them, as far as could be ascertained, ever saw the other again. Then Stevenson took to the road as a beggar, and lived for thirty years a free and jolly life; but at last, in his 85th year, he was struck down with an incurable disease. When he came within sight of death he sent for a baker and ordered twelve dozen burial cakes, a large quantity of sugar biscuits, and an ample supply of wines and spirits. He next sent for a joiner and instructed him to make "a good, sound, dry, roomy, comfortable coffin," laying the stress upon its comfortable-ness. Then he summoned a gravedigger and instructed him to dig "a comfortable grave" in a special spot in Riccarton churchyard. The old woman who attended him was instructed to find in a certain rag hidden in a certain hole the money to defray all these expenses. Having thus relieved his mind of all anxiety as to his posthumous comfort, Stevenson died in peace. After his death were found in his garret two bags—one full of silver and the other of gold pieces—and a box containing bonds for various amounts, including one for \$1,500—close upon \$5,000 in all. This was bequeathed to distant relatives, with the exception of \$100 to the old woman who had attended him, and a large sum to provide a feast for all the beggars of Scotland who cared to come to see his body "lie in state."

About Connecticut Tobacco.

The story of Sumatra leaf tobacco as grown under cheesecloth in Connecticut is one of the romantic episodes of agriculture, says a writer in Country Life in America. A Florida fruit grower had got some tobacco plants that got into his pineapple seed by accident and he noticed that they were taller and of finer texture under the lath shade. The bureau of soils, while surveying the Connecticut valley, found a soil that was practically the same as that of Sumatra, on which the famous tobacco is grown. (The bureau has samples of soil from almost every important agricultural region of the world.) The government got an expert to start an industry and the next two years some of the growers made over 100 per cent profit.

The industry as a whole is successful. A large company with plenty of capital is necessary, for it costs \$650 to cover and grow an acre of this tobacco. The growers receive from \$1.20 to \$2.50 a pound for the product. The imported article brings \$2.50 to \$3.00 and we have been importing about \$5,000,000 worth a year.

Words of Love.

Do you know a heart that hungers
For a word of love and cheer?
There are many such about us,
It may be that one is near.
Look around you. If you find it,
Speak the word that's needed so,
And your own heart may be strengthened
By the help that you bestow.

It may be that some one falters
On the brink of sin and wrong,
And a word from you might save him,
Help to make the tempted strong.
Look about you, O my sister,
What a sin is yours and mine,
If we see that help is needed
And we give no friendly sign.

Never think kind words are wasted,
Bread on waters cast are they,
And it may be we shall find them
Coming back to us some day.
Coming back when sadly needed,
In a time of sore distress;
So, my friend, let's give them freely,
Gift and giver God will bless.

Attorney's Services Valuable.

T. D. Shea, an attorney of Nanticoke, Pa., has just returned victor in a curious suit against the Susquehanna Coal company. He sued for \$5,000 for legal services during the great coal strike of two years ago. The company, a part of the Pennsylvania railroad system, was unwilling to pay more than \$500, claiming that was ample payment for the service rendered. Mr. Shea is over six feet tall and built proportionately. It was held by the counsel that his presence alone among the strikers kept them from harming the company's property. The jury took the same view and awarded him \$4,500.

Doesn't Want to Die.

Dr. Abdul Hikmet, a Turkish resident in Paris, has been requested by the Turkish embassy to return within twenty days to Constantinople, where an order for his execution awaits him. The doctor recently published a violently-worded pamphlet charging the sultan with responsibility for the massacre of non-Muslims in the Turkish empire. He has appealed to the French government for protection.

Boy Works to Pay Debt.

Four years ago a boy of Oakland, Cal., shot and killed a man who had been annoying his sister. He was acquitted, but his trial left him in debt \$250. He mortgaged a lot he owned for the amount, paid his lawyers and went to sea on the battleship Iowa. He returned with money enough to pay off the debt with interest and intends now to work ashore.

Picture Postcards Censored.

Picture postcards are subjected to stern censorship in some continental countries. In Russia those bearing the portrait of Tolstoy have been suppressed. Turkey forbids any postcard bearing the name of Allah or Mohammed or the portrait of a Mussulman. France will not permit the designer to ridicule the corpulence of the king of Portugal.

Theatrical

Greenroom Gossip.

W. S. Gilbert recently celebrated his 68th birthday. He is living quietly at Harrow, in England.

"Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots" is the name of Thomas' new comedy. It sounds more like Fitch than Thomas.

Sir Henry Irving has sold his rights in "Ivan the Terrible" to Mr. Beer-behm Tree, who will produce the piece at His Majesty's in London early next year.

Nat C. Goodwin has signed a contract to become star under the management of Charles Frohman. The contract begins next September and runs three years.

Maude Fealy is announced as Sir Henry Irving's leading lady for his American tour next season, and has postponed her own starring until after that favorable introduction.

Frank Daniels will appear in the spring in "Sergeant Brue," a musical comedy by Owen Hall and Liza Lehman, which is now running at the Prince of Wales theater in London.

George Edwardes, manager of the Gaiety and Daly's theaters in London, Dec. 31 will sail for New York with his entire Lyric theater company, which is to present "The Duchess of Dantzic" at Daly's, in New York, Jan. 16.

Joseph Hart and Carrie De Mar will appear in their new play, "The Country Club," in January. Mr. Hart has written the book in collaboration with a well-known newspaper man, and has composed most of the musical numbers.

It is reported that Blanche Bates has received from Rudyard Kipling the manuscript of a three-act play called "The Woman Who Wouldn't," and will produce it as soon as possible. The piece is short, and will be played in a double bill.

J. M. Barrie has written a fairy play, in three acts, which will be produced at the Duke of York's theater, London, after Christmas, with Nina Boucicault, Hilda Trevelyan, Gerald Maurice, Dorothea Baird and George Shelton in the cast.

It is announced that negotiations are now under way looking to the

The company opens in Omaha the 26th of this month and will go to the Pacific coast.

Coquelin's performances in Cairo have created great enthusiasm. When the French actor was playing in the "Gendre de Monsieur Poirer" the other day he was called to the khedive's box in one of the entr'actes and received compliments from the khedive and the promise of a donation to the Home for Artists recently founded by M. Coquelin.

Sam Bernard has arranged things satisfactorily with Charles Frohman and will remain under the latter's management for at least another season. The comedian will continue with "The Girl From Kay's" until the middle of April, when he will be taken into New York for rehearsals of a new musical play which is expected to run through the summer and fall.

James K. Hackett and his wife, Mary Manning, who have not played together in six years or more, will appear as joint stars after the next season in a new romantic drama entitled "The Power of the Sword," which has been running most successfully in London. It is a four-act play by James Bernard Fagan. The scenes are laid in Italy and the period is 1500.

Ermete Novelli, the remarkable Italian actor, is to come to this country this season after all. The opening of his tour is announced for Jan. 9, at the Lyric theater in New York. His leading woman will be Signora Olga Giannini. It is believed that Novelli is a foreign visitor who will find success in the United States. He is an actor of exceptional gifts, versatile to a degree almost unique in the present-day theatrical world, and a consummate master of his art. If his managers can present him at prices within reason, there seems great probability of his becoming one of the lions of the season.

Ernest Mainwaring, who was a member of Marie Tempest's company when she was here in "The Marriage of Kitty," will have the role of Peter in "Merely Mary Ann" when Miss Robson begins her American tour in



An odd feature of that very odd new play, "The Harvester," in which Otis Skinner has achieved such a signal hit this season as the unique gypsy hero, is the necromancy episode of the fourth act. It is then that the shrewd Roman rogue, returned from his vagabondlike wanderings along the highway, attempts to frighten the superstitious and miserly old seigneur

(lord of the domain upon which he has toiled as a reaper) into consent to the marriage of the rich old miser's only daughter to the gypsy's son. To do this he uses a subterfuge of his supposed magic power, and the manner in which—aided by a timely thunderstorm—he manages to hoodwink and terrorize the provincial magnate is one of the most picturesque and peculiar scenes of the entire play.

writing by Zangwill of a play in which Wilton Lackaye will appear next season. It will bear the title, "The Jew," "The Children of the Ghetto" is to be revived next season by Mr. Lackaye's managers.

Sophocles' tragedy, "Electra," as adapted by Hugo von Hofmannsthal, has made a record of seventy-five performances in Berlin. The play is said to be more Hofmannsthal than Sophocles, but has become one of the most successful adaptations on the German stage, and is a powerful, effective work.

Martin Harvey, a young English actor who made an artistic success in America several years ago in "The Only Way," "A Cigarette Maker's Romance" and other plays, has just appeared in "Hamlet" for the first time in Dublin. His performance is said to have been brilliant and was received with enthusiasm.

The company, that is to support Edna Wallace Hopper in "A Country Mouse" has been completed and includes Edgar Norton, Paul McAllister, Geoffrey Stein, Herbert Budd, William T. Ryan, Paul Everton, Suzanne Westford and Agnes Brown.

St. Louis on Dec. 26. Frank Mills, who has for several years been prominent in London, will have the leading part of Lancelot. Miss Robson sailed last Thursday from London, where she completed her successful engagement at the Duke of York's theater, is expected to arrive in New York next Thursday, is to give a special matinee of "Merely Mary Ann" there on Friday, and open her regular tour the following Monday in St. Louis.

Recently Robert B. Mantell related some of his experiences in the south. "One night after playing 'Othello' in a southern city I left the theater and sauntered down the street in the wake of a party of negro theatergoers. 'How did you like dat air play, Mrs. Johnson?' asked one portly black of his companion. 'I liked it right well, and I didn't seem to care for dat scene where dat colored gemmin kills Mrs. Othello,' was the reply. 'I can't declare I liked dat myself, but she might have stuck to some of her own color. We colored folks dun git de worst of it wifout habbin' our women folks go back on us.' That," says Mr. Mantell, "is the most original criticism that I have ever heard on 'Othello.'"

THE ADA EVENING NEWS.

OTIS B. WEAVER & CO., Publishers
M. D. STEINER, Business Manager

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One Month 40.
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ADVERTISING RATES.
Made Known Upon Application.

Advertisements, to insure insertion, must reach this office not later than 10 a. m., on day of Publication.

If you have a friend visiting you, or other news that would please the public, send it in. Our phone is No. 4; use it.

Official - City - Paper

LOCAL NEWS

A fine line of sour, sweet and dill pickles at Tobin's. 263-2t

S. C. Hibbets, of St. Louis, is in the city on business.

W. T. Martin is in Korawa today on business.

Cold storage meats at Tobin's. 263-2t

Attend the commercial club meeting Tuesday evening.

The best of roasts and steaks at Joe Deckert's. 263 tf

H. C. Provine, of Center, was in Ada on a business mission.

This kind of weather calls for good durable shoes. See Chapman's Shoe store. 263 6t

The little boy of T. L. Rippey and wife who has been quite sick is reported some better today.

Stamp Photos 24 for 25 cents opposite Postoffice. 263 6t w-40 1t

Mrs. Hogg, of North Ada, who lately moved here from Chickasha, is reported quite sick.

Spareribs and Brains at R. A. Owens' Meat Market. 260 tf.

C. K. Davenport returned Sunday from a visit to his father at Mt. Vernon, Texas.

Bowling Alley is now open. Courteous attention to all. 261-3t

Rev. A. M. Harral, of the Christian church, left this morning for his home at Weleetka.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

J. L. Sprouse went to Stonewall today to visit his daughter Mrs. W. E. Mooney and family.

Clark Lindsay and family are moving to the country today near Fitzhugh.

Some bargains in heavy weight trousers at Chitwood's, the tailor, next door to postoffice. 263 3t

Attend the commercial club meeting Tuesday evening. There is business of importance. T. J. Chambliss, Pres.

Mrs. S. M. Marks, who has been sick the past week, is reported some better.

Our Prices

Won't cause "heart failure." Modest prices for reliable goods is our passport for patronage.

Phone

Your Orders to No.

21.

R. S. TOBIN.

New Years

Has arrived, but we were here first—We have been here for some time and are still

Selling Groceries

And giving as prompt service and extending the same courtesies as heretofore.

We thank you for your past patronage and solicit a continuance of the same. We are receiving

New, Fresh Goods

Every day and can supply your every want.

Jones & Meaders.

Mrs. W. Leonard is reported very sick.

J. B. Rebman went to Konawa Sunday evening returning today.

Mrs. J. R. Hendrix is reported as having a bad case of la grippe.

D. W. Swaffar, of Stonewall, spent Sunday with his family in Ada.

For a neat, lasting, perfect fitting shoe at the lowest price, call at Chapman's Shoe store. 263 6t

J. M. Browning, of Mill Creek, was visiting friends in Ada Sunday.

For \$1.50 you can get 1 dozen cabinet Photos opposite the Post office. 263 6t w-40 1t

Geo. Hodge is over from Coalgate on business. He returned today.

W. A. Hollifield and H. C. Thompson left Sunday evening for Kansas City on a business trip.

Rev. Forrest Maddox went to Yukon on business. He will be gone several days.

Mrs. Wright Bomford, of Ft. Smith, came in Sunday evening for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. C. F. Lahn.

Mrs. Goering, of Denton, Texas, came in Sunday morning to join her husband who has been in Ada a short time. They expect to locate in Ada.

For the next few days you can get bargains in heavy weight trousers at Chitwood's, the tailor, next door to postoffice. 263 3t

W. C. Lee received word Sunday of the death of his brother, G. W. Lee, at Gainesville, Texas. Mr. Lee left for that place on the night train.

Mrs. G. S. Rice after several weeks visit with her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Chitwood and husband, left Saturday evening for her home at Severy, Kansas. Mrs. Rice was delighted with Ada.

Mrs. J. B. McDowell, of Center, bought property of Mr. Trailor on West Seventh street, and has moved into the same and will make Ada her home hereafter.

Joe A. Jones, of Francis was through Ada Monday, horse hunting. He is one of the News friends, and pays one dollar each year on subscription.

W. C. Bailey has rented the Fullerton residence on Fourteenth street. Mr. and Mrs. Fullerton will move to Stonewall this week.

The president and secretary of the commercial club earnestly requests every citizen to attend the session of the commercial club meeting tomorrow evening.

O. M. Bisant, of Moline, Ill., is in the city at the bedside of his son, Dr. Bisant, who is ill with typhoid fever. Mr. Bisant is captain of the police department of Moline and has held this position for some twelve years.

Special Baby Day

On Saturdays, one half dozen cabinet photos of the baby 99 cents. Opposite the postoffice. 263 6t w-40 1t

W. T. Roberts, of St. Louis, has rented the blue front photo gallery opposite the postoffice, and is now turning out some first class work. His prices, as seen in these columns, will appeal to you.

The News is in receipt of Volume 1, No. 1, The Owl Tribune. It is a neat 4 column 12 page paper, and is shown to be neatly edited. The editor and proprietor is J. W. Smith, and if our information is correct Owl now has a paper that she can well afford to support.

Here is a puzzle that puzzles everybody: Take the number of your living brothers, double the amount, add to it three, multiply by five, add to it the number of living sisters, multiply the result by ten and add the number of deaths of brothers and sisters and subtract 150 from the result. The right number will be the number of deaths, the middle will be the number of living sisters and the left the number of living brothers. Try it and see.

Married.

Sunday afternoon at the residence of W. D. Lowden, Mr. Claude Denton and Miss Cynthia Wright, only a few friends being present.

The newly married couple will leave today for Stonewall where they will make their home, Mr. Denton having a position there.

XXth Century Club Program.

Response—Superstitions of the Poles.

History Lesson—Chapter VI. Leader, Mrs. Yeager.

Popular Folk Songs of Russia. Mrs. Mason.

The Poles in Music—Mrs. McKinley.

Music—Mrs. Latta.

Hostess, Mrs. Latta.

Spoiled Her Beauty

Harriett Howard, of 209 W. 34th St., New York, at one time had her beauty spoiled with skin trouble. She writes: "I had salt rheum or eczema for years, but nothing would cure it, until I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve."

A quick and sure healer for cuts, burns and sores. 25c at Clark Drug Co. and F. Z. Holley's drug store.

Another Good Man Gone Wrong.

He neglected to take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first sign of kidney trouble, hoping it would wear away, and he was soon a victim of Bright's disease. There is danger in delay but if Foley's Kidney Cure is taken at once the symptoms will disappear, the kidneys are strengthened and you are soon sound and well. A. R. Bass of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night, and had a severe backache and pain in the kidneys and was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Clark Drug Co. and Mason Drug Co.

One of Ring's Dyspepsia Tablets after eating even if you can eat but little, will digest the little you do eat, and cure indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, belching and weak heart. Clark Drug Co.

Greatly in Demand.

Nothing is more in demand than a medicine which meets modern requirements for a blood and system cleanser, such as Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are just what you need to cure stomach and liver troubles. Try them. At Clark Drug Co. and F. Z. Holley's drug store, 25c, guaranteed.

Old papers for sale the News office. They are only 10c. per hundred.

IN THESE DAYS

Of merciless competition man and woman are apt to forget just where to buy their groceries. Just to remind them that we are in business, here are a few items as gentle reminders:

Wigwam flour, per sk. \$1.35
The best kerosene per gal. .20
Good coffee, 8 lbs. \$1.00
3 3-pound cans tomatoes. .25
3 cans good corn. .25
4 cans Eagle lye. .25
4 packages Arm & Hammer soda. .25

300 Pairs Shoes at Cost.

We want your produce and will pay highest market price for same.

Duncan & Henderson, Harrison's old stand, Ada, I. T.

WANTS

FOR RENT—4 Room house, good water, well located. Heard & Weaver.

LOST.—A diamond ring, value, \$65.00, with initials C. L. T. in same. Will pay \$25.00 for recovery. Lee Tarpley. 263 2t

FOR RENT—Room for two young men. Mrs. J. A. Biles. 263 tf

Rev Carlisle P. B. Martin, L. L. D.

Waverly, Texas, writes: "Of a morning, when first rising, I of ten find a troublesome collection of phlegm, which produces a cough, and is very hard to dislodge it; but a small quantity of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will at once dislodge it, and the trouble is over. I know of no medicine that is equal to it, and it is so pleasant to take. I can most cordially recommend it to all persons needing a medicine for throat or lung troubles." Price 25c, 50c, \$1.00 bottles at Clark Drug Co.

If Unwell,

Try a 50c bottle of Herbine, notice the improvement—speedily effected in your appetite, energy, strength and vigor, watch how it brightens the spirits, gives freedom from indigestion and debility!

Isaac Story, Ava, Mo., writes, Sept. 10th, 1900. "I was in bad health, I had stomach trouble for 12 months, also dumb chills. Dr. T. W. Mory prescribed Herbine, it cured me in two weeks. I cannot recommend it too highly, it will do all you claim for it." Sold by Clark Drug Co.

Best Liniment on Earth.

Henry D. Baldwin, Supt. City Water Works, Shullsburg, Wis., writes: "I have tried many kinds of liniment, but have never received much benefit until I used Ballard's Snow Liniment for rheumatism and pains. I think it the best liniment on earth." 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 bottles at Clark Drug Co.

BEE'S Laxative HONEY AND TAR

An improvement over all Cough, Lung and Bronchial Remedies. Cures Coughs, Strengthens the Lungs and Gently Moves the Bowels. Pleasant to the taste and good alike for Young and Old.

PREPARED BY
Pineapple Medicine Co., Chicago, U. S. A.
For sale by Clark Drug Co.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President. JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President

FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00

Undivided Profits, 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

Bookkeeping and Shorthand

And all other studies usually embraced in a high grade, up-to-date course are taught most successfully, practically and thoroughly in

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE Selvidge Business College
G. P. Selvidge, A. M., M. Accts., Pres.,
Ardmore, I. T., or Gainesville, Texas.



If You Want

All the sweets of life you cannot afford to overlook our fine stock of Chocolate and Candies. They are Better.

CLARK DRUG COMPANY

New Meat Market.

We have opened up a new Meat Market on South Broadway and Thirteenth street. Best of Everything.

Hickey & Dismukes.

M. MORRIS J. M. BRUNER H. WEST.
MORRIS-BRUNER REALTY CO.
Buy, Sell, Rent and Lease
REAL ESTATE
Citizens National Bank Bldg.
ADA IND. TER.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Long time loans made on improved business and residence property with optional payments. Also farm loans on surplus of intermarried citizens.

We write Fire Insurance in old line companies and make abstracts of title.

BRALEY & EBEL,
Rear Citizens National Bank.

How to Keep Youthful.

"Thou shalt not grow old" is an unwritten law which every sensible man and woman aims to observe. And how do they accomplish it? Simply by keeping the system in perfect trim through the use of a tonic medicine like Green's August Flower. They keep their blood pure, their digestion good, their liver active, their vitality normal and their spirits buoyant by the regular and judicious use of August Flower—and thus keep you youthful and happy. Trial bottle, 25c. Big bottle, 50c. At Clark Drug Co.

Coal

We now have on hand the best Coal yet received in Ada. Better lay in your winter supply before the price advances.

CASH ON DELIVERY.

Crystal Ice & Coal Co.

'PHONE 122. ADA, I. T.

Nickel Store

Small Profits Quick Sales

Cash

Examine Our Stock

And Compare our Prices with what you are paying and the economy of buying at

Nickel Store

Is very evident. Here is where your money goes the farthest, because profits are at their lowest. No bills but your own to pay, and no extra profits to make up. One price to all and that the lowest cash price.

Quick Sales—Small Profits

Worth 10c and 12c

for 5 cts.

Purses
2 boxes bag bluing
Graters, Tablets,
Vaseline,
Masilage,
Writing Ink,
Hair Combs,
Shoe Polish,
2 Mouse Traps,
Nut Crackers,
Zine Oil Cans,
Scrub Brushes,
Shoe Blacking,
Chopping Knives,
Talcum Powders,
Cake Toilet Soap,

Worth 15c and 20c for

10c.

Good Curry Combs,
Large Screw Drivers,
Good Heavy Padlocks,
Fire Shovels,
Feather Dusters,
Stove Brushes,
Child's Fleece Mitts,
Good Whisk Broom,
Heavy Wire Broilers,
Pair Towels,
3 Piece Kitchen Set,
Cake Castile Soap with wash rag,

Box of Stationery,
Heavy Dust Pans,
Vim Rat Traps,
Milk Strainers,
Muffin Pans,
Extra Large Pieces of Glassware—Some worth 25c.

Comb and Brush Trays and lots of other items.

Come into our store and see what a great variety of useful

Household and Kitchen

Supplies, Glassware, Queensware, Tinware etc.

THE NICKEL STORE.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

Broadway, 3 doors north

P. O. Phone 77